

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 35

Nicole was never felt intimidated by others before only Arabella made her feel so ashamed of her body.

Compared to her, Arabella is much taller with dignified curves and a face that could launch a thousand ships.

Seeing Bill with full of pleasure on his face while his eyes were not leaving the sexy figure in front of them, Nicole stood up and exited the place with full of irritation. Bill didn't even spare her a glance that made her more miserable.

On the other hand, Arabella felt ecstatic seeing Nicole had left Bill. She got out from the water and strode back to Bill with a triumphant smile.

When Bill saw the sexiest girl in front of her was approaching, he quickly averted his gaze towards the newspaper he was holding.

"Where's your date? Oh, don't tell me she left you alone here." Arabella was obviously putting insults to her words. She then laid down on Nicole's chair with her body exposed to him just like last night.

With the body shining in white like diamonds and well-carved body in front of him, Bill found very impossible to concentrate on his reading. He quickly threw her bathrobe to Arabella and tried not to be allured by her.

"What's wrong Mr. Sky?" Arabella was playing dumb, but quite satisfied with Bill's responds to her seduction.

"Get ready. We're getting married today." Bill faced her "Don't mess up this time." With full of seriousness in his face, he added.

"What?" Arabella felt like shouting in shock. How come this man, always gives her goosebumps? She quickly sat up as she had lost her interest on relaxing upon hearing another trouble.

Arabella thought that it was her time to get revenge on him. She just started but this man could always come up with a bolt out of the blue for her.

"Guests will be arriving soon. Find Nicole and dress up." Bill ordered calmly.

"No!" Arabella was still confused by the sudden news. Now, she finally realized the main reason why Bill brought her on the island.

"So, would you rather be picked up here with my tiger, Topaz?" Bill's face is the cutest whenever he smiled playfully.

"No!" Arabella instantly retorted. She was still traumatized with that fat tiger. Good thing this morning, she didn't see Topaz on her way out the room.

"It's your choice, though. Since, you were playing dumb, you may also swim across the ocean if you want to escape again from our wedding." This was an obvious insult to her. Arabella was playing dumb, just earlier, but she was not that dumb after all.

Arabella with a wet body quickly stood up to appeal her stand.

"You! How could you do this to me? Are you even human?" Arabella angrily yelled at him.

"If you are just simply Arabella Jones, I may let you go that easy, but unfortunately you are Jane Foster." Bill said facing the girl with indignant expression.

"What? What are you saying?" Arabella mixed of confusion and exasperation showed on her face.

"What I'm saying is, you owed me Jane Foster." Bill narrowed his eyes at her. He then smirked and stood up, leaving her puzzled on his words.

"Hey! Wait! What are you talking about?" Arabella would not let him go away like this. She didn't have a plan of guessing about his statement.

But Bill didn't look back at her, instead he walked faster. Arabella chased him running, but she stepped something hard on the ground that made her fall.

"Ouch!" She cried in pain.

Bill looked back when she heard Arabella's outcry.

'Such troublesome!' He quickly ran back to Arabella.

When he was about to pick her up, Arabella suddenly stood up.

"Bleehhh!" Like a child, Arabella mockingly said and walked proudly like nothing happened.

A billionaire was deceived by her childish act. That was a first.

Bill was caught between annoyance of her deceiving him and some amusement that one girl dared to deceive him.

The girl was really a natural stubborn.

Arabella went back to the room and locked the door.

'Marry your ass!'

After all, she had been through in this island, how could she consider marrying him?

'That monster!'

Then a soft knock from the door was heard.

"Sweetie! It's mom!"

Upon hearing her mom's voice, Arabella knew Bill was far from joking.

The fake wedding that had been around the corner for quite some time was about to push through today.

What a billionaire could do? Just to satisfy his parents, Bill would do anything to push the wedding and Arabella had no excuse at all. In the island away from the city and with the wilds, how could she possibly escape?

But she was being maltreated with Bill on the island, how could she allow him to marry her even if it's just a role play?

Arabella gathered her cool and went to open her mom.

Jamie hugged her as soon as she saw her daughter.

"I'm happy to see you again, my daughter. How's your vacation so far?" Jamie said with excitement on her face.

"You know that I am gone? But you didn't bother to find me?" Arabella was full of disappointment at her mom.

"Why? Is there something wrong? Bill said that you are with him for a vacation before you two will tie the knot. Are you okay? Did the two of you fight? Come on! Cheer up! It's your wedding day. You have to be happy." Jamie felt something wrong with her daughter, but her excitement was more obvious.

Upon hearing her mother's words, Arabella didn't retort. It seemed that Bill arranged everything from the outside without her knowing about it.

"Mom, what if I don't get married?" Arabella suddenly asked her mom.

"Oh! Come on, Honey! I know that feeling, you are just having a cold feet. It's just normal that you feel that way, but trust me, after the wedding, that feeling you are into right now will all vanish and would be replaced with happiness." Jamie explained sincerely as she was worried about Arabella that was lost in her thoughts.

If only her mom knew about her arrangement with Bill, she would not say this kind of comforting words.

"Mom, there's one thing you need to know. Bill and I, we are not..." Arabella had felt an impulse to let her mom know about the real status among her and Bill. By this, her mom would probably not let this wedding continue, but she was cut when her mom's phone rang.

Jamie quickly answered the call since it was from her husband's physician and put it in a loudspeaker so Arabella could hear it as well.

"Yes. Dr. Roberts, Something wrong with my husband?" Jamie instantly became nervous.

Arabella was also stunned for a moment, hearing her dad's physician on the other line. How could her father's physician have called if it's not some sort of emergency about her father? She could bear any bad news in the world, but not of her father. Arabella sincerely prayed for her father's safety.

"Oh! Please come down Mrs. Foster., It's not like what you're thinking. This is a good news and no need to worry." Dr. Roberts put them into calm.

"What is it then?" Jamie asked with excitement.

"Mr. Sky arranged the transfer of the confinement of your husband abroad to the best hospital with specialization on your husband comatose state. N Hospital has the best medical equipment around the world that I believe your husband will regain her consciousness soon if treated there well. It's our only hope." Dr. Roberts explained.

"Wow! That's a good news indeed." Jamie looked at Arabella with full of hope and gratitude to her face.

"Mrs. Foster the transfer will be tomorrow. Please come to the hospital for the proper documentation. Don't worry all bills were paid by Mr. Sky. I will be accompanying you to N Medical for proper turnover." Dr. Roberts briefly explained.

"I'm afraid that I would be late for tomorrow's flight since I'm in my daughter's wedding now in an island. Could it be possible if we move it on the next day?" Jamie was caught in a dilemma. Of course, she didn't want to miss her daughter's wedding celebration. It's only once in a lifetime.

"Don't worry Mrs. Foster, Mr. Sky had arranged us his private plane to be used tomorrow. We can fly out in the afternoon. By the order of Mr. Sky, the whole N medical is expecting us to arrive on the evening." Dr. Roberts made all clear.

Wow! Everything seemed to be planned by Bill Sky. How could she say NO to him now?

"Honey! I seems that I have to fly back Capital Z right after your wedding. Can you handle yourself?" Jamie said after ending the call.

"Of course. Mom, dad is more important. It's an opportunity for us to get back dad to his normal state." Arabella's tear rolled down. She suddenly felt was missing her dad and the feeling that she will give up her singlehood alone.

"Oh honey! Why are you crying? Do not worry about dad. Okay? I will take care of him. Please worry about yourself. I want you to be happy with Bill. You have to give everything to your husband to make him happy too. Okay?" Jamie's motherly advice stunned Arabella.

'Everything. I already gave him my virginity even if we are not husband and wife. Isn't that enough?' Arabella was quite at a loss.

"Don't worry mom. I can do that." Arabella said, assuring her mom not to worry about her. 'For the sake of you and dad, I can marry the devil.' This is what she wanted to say but remained in her internal thought.

Meanwhile, another knock from the door echoed in the room.

The seductive Nicole with a classy gown on her hand entered the room.

"Here is Mr. Sky's ordered for you. A 100 million dollars gown." Nicole smiled at Arabella as if she didn't kiss Arabella's husband-to-be.

Arabella and Jamie's eyes widened after hearing the worth of the gown.

The gown was full of shining diamonds. It's classy in mermaid cut and with perfect curve paired with real diamond tiara for her head dress.

'So, this is how to be married with a Billionaire?' Arabella's thought was appreciative mixed with mockery.

Arabella seemed to appreciate her wedding gown, but it couldn't show on her face.

She was still pre-occupied with her father's state of condition and her instant marriage with no love with Bill. The feeling was very heavy. Every second closer seemed to choked her to death. She couldn't feel what other brides feel before showing up on their wedding.

Arabella felt burdened, and unhappy.

"Ms. Foster, do you like your gown? Could we have a fit please?" Nicole as a professional designer said setting aside her personal issue. Of course, she needed to satisfy Bill, her biggest client.

"No need. I can handle that." With a contemptuous tone, Arabella replied.

"But..." Nicole uttered back, but couldn't finish her word as she saw Arabella's facial expression was indifferent. How could she possibly go against the soon to be Mrs. Sky?

"Okay. As you wish Ms. Foster." Nicole stroke back her words. She then suddenly left with irk on her heart.

"Honey, what's wrong?" Jamie butted in when she saw Arabella was lost in her thoughts.

"I'm okay, mom. I just feel a little tired. I need some time for myself. See you at the wedding." Arabella said, trying to hide her true feelings. She really felt like crying in front of her mom, but she couldn't afford to ruin her dad's only hope.

"Okay then. Have a good rest. I'll go find your Aunt Kelly. I love you Baby." Jamie also felt that Arabella needed some time alone for herself so she quickly exited without any questions.

At exactly 3pm in the afternoon. All were gathered and prepared for the intimate wedding on the beach front. The guests were only Bill's parents, Arabella's mom, Farrah, Gab, Marcus and the officiating priest.

Bill was already there looking at his effortless most handsome look with his white tuxedo.

It was already 10 minutes late and the bride still didn't show up. Another 5 minutes had gone too fast, but still the bride's presence wasn't visible.

